MARVEL

SPIDER-MAN®/DEADPOOL® #21

KALAN • NAUCK • ROSENBERG

MURDERWORLD MADRIPOOR

Smile! YOU'RE ON MURDERWORLD PARK TV!

ROBSON

HELLO, READERS, AND WELCOME TO ANOTHER INSTALLMENT OF SPIDER-MAN/ DEADPOOL!
THIS TIME 'ROUND, WE'RE JOINED BY TWO TREMENDOUS CREATORS-- ELLIOTT KALAN AND TODD NAUCK!
LONGTIME READERS MIGHT RECOGNIZE BOTH OF THEIR NAMES FROM A NUMBER OF TALES FROM SPIDER-MAN AND DEADPOOL HISTORY--ALL TOLD IN THE MIGHTY MARVEL MANNER!
THAT'S RIGHT, WADE! ELLIOTT WAS THE EVER-TALENTED SCRIBE OF SPIDER-MAN AND THE X-MEN, WHICH CHRONICLED MY TENURE AS ONE OF THE TEACHERS AT XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS!
AND TODD DREW OUR RECENT HOLIDAY ISSUE, IN WHICH WE SAVE THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS WITH BULLETS, BLOOD, AND A LITTLE OF THE OL' ULTRAVIOLENCE!
WELL, NOT TOO MUCH VIOLENCE ON MY PA--
WE ALSO GOT MATCHING SWEATERS!!!
I'M SURE OUR READERS KNOW THE STORY, WADE!
I KNOW--I JUST REALLY LIKED THOSE SWEATERS! THEY WEREN'T ITCHY AT ALL!
I'LL TELL YA WHAT I'M ITCHIN' FOR--THE START OF THIS STORY!
EW. NOBODY WANTS TO KNOW ABOUT YOUR SKIN CONDITIONS, WEBS.
BUT YOU'RE NOT WRONG--OUR READERS ARE IN FOR A TREAT! THIS STORY REALLY SLAYS!
...
IT'S KILLER!
ARE YOU JUST MAKING PUNS ABOUT MURDE--
YOU'LL ALL BE IN STITCHES! NOW, TURN THE PAGE!
EMS KIG! + JASON!

ONE NIGHT IN MADRIPOOR MAKES SPIDER-MAN HUMBLE

ELLIOTT KALAN
WRITER

TODD NAUCK
ARTIST

RACHELLE ROSENBERG
COLOR ARTIST

VC's JOE SABINO
LETTERER

WILL ROBSON & FRANK D'ARMATA
COVER ARTISTS

ED McGUINNESS & EDGAR DELGADO
VENOMIZED VILLAIN VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

ED McGUINNESS AND **JASON KEITH**
RECAP PAGE ART

ALLISON STOCK
ASSISTANT EDITOR

DEVIN LEWIS & JORDAN D. WHITE
EDITORS

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PRESIDENT

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY
STAN LEE AND **STEVE DITKO**

DEADPOOL CREATED BY
ROB LIEFELD AND **FABIAN NICIEZA**

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I DON'T DRINK. BUT I ASSUME BEING A SUPER HERO IS A LOT LIKE HAVING A DRINKING PROBLEM. YOU KEEP SECRETS FROM YOUR LOVED ONES. YOU GET INTO FIGHTS.

AND YOU SPEND A LOT OF TIME WAKING UP IN PLACES YOU DON'T REMEMBER GOING.

HEY! NO SLEEPIN' AT THE BAR, BUB!

I *SAID* NO SLEEPIN' AT THE BAR! THIS IS A *QUALITY ESTABLISHMENT.*

HEY, BUDDY. LOOKING PRETTY GOOD FOR A *DEAD* GUY.

UGH, MY HEAD. GUESS WHATEVER KNOCKED ME OUT IS WHAT'S KEEPING MY SPIDER-SENSE QUIET, 'CAUSE THIS WHOLE SETUP SCREAMS "*WATCH OUT FOR SNAKES.*"

AH, THE MIX OF 21ST-CENTURY GLEAM AND 12TH-CENTURY POVERTY YOU ONLY FIND IN ***MADRIPOOR!*** MAJOR EXPORT? CRIME! POPULATION? CRIMINALS! NATIONAL BIRD? *UM...* THE CRIME PIGEON!

BY THE WAY, YOU KNOW THE PATCH ISN'T FOOLING ANYONE, RIGHT? WE ALL KNOW YOU'RE WOLVERINE. WE JUST PLAY ALONG BECAUSE MUTANT HEALING FACTORS HAVE NO EFFECT ON HURT FEELINGS.

AAAAAAND ***THERE'S*** MY SPIDER-SENSE.

GRAAAARRR!!!

LET ME GUESS. MYSTERIO? MOJO? MASTERMIND? IS IT ONE OF THE *M*'s?

STRONGER... THAN I REMEMBER! YOU BEEN WORKING OUT IN THE AFTERLIFE?

WHOEVER'S BEHIND THIS...COME ON OUT! GONNA TAKE A LOT MORE THAN A ***PHONY LOGAN*** TO THROW ME OFF MY GAME!

SHRIPP

OR MAYBE NOT.

SHRIPP

I'LL...SAY THIS FOR YOU... YOU MAY HAVE... ***TOO MANY ARMS...*** BUT YOU GOT THE WOLVIE SMELL RIGHT!

I DEFINITELY NEED...

...SOME ***AIR!***

HEY, PATCHY! IN MADRIPOOR, *FALL* BREAKS *YOU!*

A *ROBOT?!* WHY WOULD SOMEONE BUILD A SMELLY ROBOT?!

SMASH

OKAY, SO WHAT DO I KNOW SO FAR? THIS IS MADRIPOOR. SOMEONE'S TRYING TO KILL ME. AND... THAT'S IT.

HUH, MADRIPOOR'S A LOT SMALLER THAN I REALIZED...

...AND *WAY* FAKEY-ER.

WELCOME TO THE BOARD, PLAYERS! THE GAME IS SIMPLE! SURVIVE! MOVE ONLY AS MANY SPACES AS WE TELL YOU, OR DIE! WHEN ONLY ONE PLAYER IS LEFT, THE GAME IS WON!

LET THE GAME BEGIN!

OH NO. OH NO, OH NO, OH NO. I *KNEW* IT WAS ONE OF THE M'S. WE'RE NOT IN MADRIPOOR. WE'RE IN--

MURDERWORLD!

PRINCESS BAR

BAR

P13

YES, MURDERWORLD! YOUR PREMIER DESTINATION FOR AMUSEMENT-BASED KILLING!

MURDERWORLD IS WHERE ASSASSINATION MEETS INNOVATION! WHY, IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE YOU...SING!

WHAT CAN KILL SOME GOOD GUYYYYS?

SMOOSH 'EM INTO GOOOOO?

TAKE OUT A BUNCH OF X-MEN--

--AND A CAP'N BRITAIN OR TWO?

THE MURDERWORLD CAAAAAAN!

THE MURDERWORLD CAN--

'CAUSE IT'S FULL OF EVIL DEATH--

--AND KILLS THE WORLD REAL DEAD!

WOW, I'M REALLY **BEHIND THE SCENES** AT MURDERWORLD! THE KILLINGEST PLACE ON EARTH!

SURE, MOST MERCS THINK ARCADE IS A WEIRDO AND A CREEP AND A CREEPY WEIRDO, BUT IT'S ALL PART OF THE ACT! THE GUY'S GOT ***STYLE!***

I COULD PEE MYSELF! NO! I MUST NOT PEE MYSELF!

OKAY, JUST A LITTLE PEE MYSELF.

AAAAH.

MR. ARCADE WILL SEE YOU NOW.

AND TO THINK, LIKE ALL GOOD THINGS, IT ALL STARTED AT MIDNIGHT IN THE CONEY ISLAND AQUARIUM...

...RIGHT BY THE SEA CUCUMBER TANK.

A CUCUMBER

SURRENDER, DEADPOOL! THERE'S A BOUNTY ON YOUR HEAD, AND ***THE STINGER*** AIMS TO COLLECT!

EW. STOP SWIPING AT ME WITH YOUR BUTT-BLADE! I'M NOT LOSING TO A GUY WHO CAN'T EVEN SIT!

I DISCOVERED YOUR SECRET WEAKNESS! ***DROWNING!*** WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT, *"STINKER"*?

OH RIGHT, YOU'RE DROWNING. HEY, WHAT'S THAT IN YOUR POCKET?

MBER

MST.

HOLY BRONSON! CAN IT REALLY BE?!

MURDERWORLD!

ADMIT 1

BEHIND THE SCENES AT MURDERWORLD! ESPECIALLY IF THEY'RE DEADPOOL!

I'VE GOT A MURDER TICKET!

I'VE GOT A MURDER TICKET!

I'M GONNA MEET THIS CREEPY WEIRDO GUY!

THANKS FOR THE TEAM-UP, CUCUMBER!

DO YOU TASTE LIKE A REAL CUCUMBER?

I GOTTA TRY IT! I GOTTA TRY!

YOU'RE LUCKY I'M HAPPY, SEA CUCUMBER, 'CAUSE YOU ARE ***NOT*** DOING IT FOR ME.

BEFORE YOU COULD SAY, "STAINING YOUR MEMORIES OF A CHILDHOOD CLASSIC," I WAS OFF TO MADRIPOOR!

YES, I'LL ADMIT, ARCADE'S A MADMAN AND A MONSTER--BUT HIS ***ATTENTION TO DETAIL!*** LIKE, HIS PARKS ARE SO CLEAN! YOU NEVER SEE SPILLED BLOOD. HOW'S HE DO THAT?

AND WHAT BRINGS ***YOU*** TO MADRIPOOR?

BOUGHT A TIME-SHARE. ALREADY REGRETTING IT.

I'M SURE!

SHUT IT DOWN, FLASHBACK! I'M HERE!

A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU, YOUR BOWTIE-EDNESS.

AH, DEADPOOL. SO GLAD YOU FOUND MY TICKET. I HAD ALREADY STARTED REGRETTING INVITING THAT BUTT-BLADE GUY. WANT A DRINK?

TWO OF THESE COCKTAILS ARE LACED WITH STRYCHNINE. THE THIRD IS INFUSED WITH CUCUMBER WATER. CHOOSE WISELY.

UH, I'LL PASS. ***NOT*** A FAN OF CUCUMBER.

I'M HONORED YOU'D SHOW ME HOW YOU MAKE MURDERWORLD RUN. UNLESS THIS IS A "*I'D TELL YA, BUT THEN I'D HAVE TO KILL YA*" TYPE THING.

BUT IT IS TIME FOR ***YOU*** TO LEARN ALL MY SECRETS, AND TAKE OVER MURDERWORLD. FOR YOU SEE...

I'M DYING!

NORMALLY, YES. I WOULDN'T EVEN TELL YOU. I'D JUST KILL YOU.

SAY ***WHUUUUU?***

OKAY, DON'T WORRY, LET'S BE CALM. I *PROMISE* ALL OF YOU WE'RE GOING TO GET OUT OF THIS ALIVE.

AND, *UH*, WHO ARE YOU PEOPLE AGAIN?

I'M NATHAN SKREEMIE. I MADE MILLIONS BUYING UP STARK INDISTRIES' ARTIFICIAL HEART PATENTS AND JACKING UP THE PRICE. IT'S A GREAT JOB!

THORNTON BLACKBALL. I RUN AMERICA'S ANGRIEST NEWS SITE.

PROF. SEYMOUR CRIPPEN. COMPANIES PAY ME TO SAY THAT CLIMATE CHANGE ISN'T REAL, EVEN THOUGH IT IS!

BALLER

I SEE. SO ARCADE KIDNAPPED A SUPPORT GROUP FOR PEOPLE WHO CAN'T LOOK AT THEMSELVES IN THE MIRROR.

I WILL STILL KEEP YOU ALIVE, EVEN IF I DON'T WANT TO.

KIDDING!

(KIND OF.)

MR. SPIDER-MAN? MY NAME'S DOROTHY.

I'M SCARED.

ME TOO, BUT TOGETHER WE CAN BE BRAVE. DON'T WORRY, WE DON'T HAVE TO PLAY BY ARCADE'S RULES.

WATCH AS I GET US A HANDY DANDY WEBLINE TO FREEDOM!

ZZZAP

GAH! THE WALLS ARE ELECTRIFIED!

NO LEAVING THE GAME BOARD! NOW RUN FOUR SPACES. **RUN!**

OUT OF MY WAY!

ME FIRST!

BE CAREFUL! IF I KNOW ARCADE, HE'S GOT SOMETHING WAITING FOR US AT THE NEXT SPOT! LIKE ROBOTS, OR TIGERS, OR--

OR *ROBOT TIGERS.* CALLED IT!

EVERYONE STAY BACK!

GO TIGERS! TAKE HIM OUT SO I'VE GOT ONE LESS COMPETITOR!

THWIP

THWIP

DON'T ROOT FOR THE TIGERS!

THIS IS NOT G-R-R-R-REAT!

I CAN SEE IT NOW, "DEADPOOL PRESENTS THE ALL-NEW MURDERWORLD!" MAKE IT MORE OF A ***FAMILY*** DESTINATION. TONE DOWN THE ***ACTUAL*** KILLING FOR MORE OF A ***KILLING-ESQUE*** FEEL.

AND THE FRANCHISE OPPORTUNITIES! MURDERWORLD LATVERIA! MURDERWORLD WAKANDA! MURDERWORLD BAYONNE!

THERE WAS A TIME I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THE SAME WAY. BUT I'VE CHANGED. WHICH IS NOTHING NEW FOR ME. I GET BORED INCREDIBLY EASILY, SO I RARELY RUN MURDERWORLD THE SAME WAY TWICE.

BUT IN MY FINAL DAYS, I'VE REALIZED THE MOST IMPORTANT THING ABOUT GAMES. IT'S NOT ABOUT THE RULE SYSTEM, OR THE MONEY, OR EVEN WINNING. GAMES ARE ABOUT ***THE PLAYERS.*** PEOPLE.

GAMES ARE A WAY OF SHOWING LOVE. FOR INSTANCE, MY FAMILY. I TOLD THEM IF ANY OF MY NEPHEWS CAN SNEAK UP ON ME AND TAP ME ON THE SHOULDER, THEY WIN A MILLION DOLLARS.

=COUGH= =COUGH=

BANG

SO FAR, ***I'M*** WINNING. AND ***THEY'RE*** RUNNING OUT OF NEPHEWS.

YOU MIGHT BE THE MOST INSANE PERSON I'VE EVER MET.

THANK YOU. THAT MEANS A LOT, COMING FROM YOU.

MY POINT IS, I'M FOCUSING ON ***PEOPLE*** NOW. ARTISANAL, UNIQUELY CRAFTED, BESPOKE DEATHS TARGETING THE EMOTIONS AS WELL AS THE BODY.

FOR INSTANCE, LET'S SAY, HYPOTHETICALLY, YOU HAVE SPIDER-MAN IN MURDERWORLD. YOU MIGHT CRAFT A SCENARIO FORCING HIM TO PROTECT INNOCENTS AND USE THAT WEAKNESS TO DESTROY HIM.

HYPOTHETICALLY.

TWO SPACES! FORWARD TWO SPACES!
I CAN'T RUN ANYMORE, SPIDER-MAN!
WE HAVE TO! COME ON, EVERYONE!
UH, EVERYONE?
HE SAID THE GAME ENDS WHEN ONLY ONE OF US IS LEFT, RIGHT?
WE'RE DOING WHAT WE CAN TO MAKE THAT HAPPEN!
STOP IT! WE MIGHT *ALL* SURVIVE IF WE WORK TOGETHER!
YOU MEAN LIKE *SOCIALISM*?!
CAN'T WE JUST LOOK OUT FOR *OURSELVES*? IT'S SO MUCH EASIER!
TIME-OUT, KIDDIES. SIT IN THE CORNER AND THINK ABOUT WHAT YOU'VE DONE.
NOW I CAN KILL THEM *BOTH*! NOICE!
STRAIGHT TO WEB JAIL. THE CRIME IS DRESSING LIKE A SKATEBOARDER OVER THE AGE OF 37.
NOT COOL, BRO!

MOVE SIX SPACES! THINGS ARE HEATING UP!

EXTRA BAGGAGE SLOWING YOU DOWN? WHY NOT LEAVE THEM BEHIND AND SAVE YOURSELF?

NEVER!

SUPER DRAGON

GO.

EXIT

BUT THEY'RE MEAN! THEY TRIED TO HURT YOU!

HEROES DON'T ONLY SAVE GOOD PEOPLE. I LIVE BY MY RULES, NOT ARCADE'S.

YOU'RE A FOOL! WE'RE ALL IN IT FOR OURSELVES! I DON'T HELP ANYONE, BECAUSE I DON'T NEED ANYONE'S HELP!

FWOOSH

AAAH! HELP ME!

DOROTHY! RUN!

OOF! NEED TO MAKE THIS AN EXPRESS SERVICE IF WE'RE GOING TO KEEP AHEAD OF THAT FLAME!

I'VE SEEN NO SCIENTIFIC EVIDENCE THAT IT'S A THREAT!

EEEK!!!

ALL ABOARD! HOPE MY ARMS CAN HOLD OUT FOR ANOTHER COUPLE SECONDS!

NOWHERE TO GO BUT UP. UP THE ELECTRIFIED SKYSCRAPER. CARRYING YOU GUYS.

SIGH UNCLE BEN NEVER SAID RESPONSIBILITY WAS EASY.

HOT POTATO!

OH GREAT, THE FIRE'S COMING, TOO!

COME ON, SPIDEY, YOU'VE JUGGLED WORSE!

THIS BUILDING LOOKED SO MUCH SHORTER FROM THE GROUND!

I'D MAKE A *"LAST STOP"* JOKE HERE, BUT MY FEET HURT TOO MUCH!

WHAT IF THE ROOF'S ELECTRIFIED, TOO?

NAH, ARCADE ALWAYS LEAVES A LITTLE WIGGLE ROOM, JUST TO KEEP IT A FAIR GAME.

THOUGH HIS UNDERSTANDING OF *"FAIR"* IS A LITTLE OFF.

SAY, HYPOTHETICALLY, YOU WERE DEALING WITH A MAN WHO DESPERATELY CRAVES THE RESPECT AND ACCEPTANCE OF OTHERS...

THIS GUY'S NUTS, BOSS.

YEAH, TELL ME ABOUT IT.

BE FAIR, IS IT REALLY ANY DIFFERENT FROM WHAT YOU DO? YOU'RE ***BOTH*** KILLERS.

YEAH, BUT DEADPOOL DOESN'T PLAY SICK GAMES WITH HIS KILLS! HE ONLY KILLS TO STOP BAD GUYS! OR FOR MONEY! OR WHEN THE MARKET IS OUT OF TOSTITOS!

THAT WAS JUST ONE TIME!

DON'T BE NAIVE, DEVIL DEADPOOL! DOES WADE KILL FOR MONEY OR DOES HE TAKE MONEY TO JUSTIFY HIS KILLING?

HUH, THAT'S SOME REAL FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

NUH-UH! WE'RE NOT REAL KILLERS LIKE ARCADE! THAT'S WHY WE NEED TO ***KILL*** HIM!

I'M AFRAID THESE DISTRACTIONS HAVE TO GO.

HEY!

YOU CAN'T DO THIS!

HOW ***DID*** YOU DO THAT?!

DON'T YOU REMEMBER? I'M THE MOST INSANE PERSON YOU'VE EVER MET.

LET US OUT OF THIS STUFF! WE'RE BURNING UP IN HERE!

BUT NOT DUE TO ANY MAN-MADE ACTIVITY!

HOW'RE YOU HOLDING UP, DOROTHY?

I'M NOT FEELING SO GOOD, MR. SPIDER-MAN.

PSSSHHH

AAH, WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?

≠COUGH≠ ≠COUGH≠ IT'S THE GAS!

HELP ME, SPIDER-MAN!

SHE'S A ROBOT! ≠COUGH≠ ≠COUGH≠

WE CAN'T RUN ≠COUGH≠ ≠COUGH≠ FROM THE GAS, BECAUSE OF ≠COUGH≠ ≠COUGH≠ YOUR STUPID WEB!

≠COUGH≠ DESTROY HER! ≠COUGH≠ ≠COUGH≠

SPIDER-MAN, SAVE ME!

WHY ≠COUGH≠ ≠COUGH≠ DOES THE ONLY ONE I ***WANT*** TO SAVE ≠COUGH≠ HAVE TO BE THE ***ROBOT?!***

COUGH SMASH HER BEFORE SHE KILLS US!
IT'S HARD TO SMASH SOMETHING WITH A FACE!
THAT'S JUST THE *COUGH* PATHETIC FALLACY TALKING!

SAVE ME, SPIDER-MAN! SAVE ME, SPIDER-MAN! SAVE ME, SPIDER-MAN!
I KNOW YOU'RE JUST A ROBOT. *COUGH* I KNOW YOU'RE JUST A ROBOT.
BUT I'M STILL SORRY.
NOOOOOOOO!!!
SAVE MZZZT SQWARK BZZT!
WHOA, YOU HURLED THAT LITTLE GIRL RIGHT INTO THE FLAMES! NOICE!
SHUT UP. JUST SHUT UP.

I'LL BE HONEST, 'CADEY. I'M LEANING TOWARD ACCEPTING THE OFFER. PARTLY 'CAUSE I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED OF HAVING MY OWN THEME PARK. PARTLY 'CAUSE YOU ARE WAY FREAKIER IN PERSON THAN I REALIZED.

THAT'S WONDERFUL, MR. POOL. JUST WONDERFUL! I'M HAPPY TO LEAVE MURDERWORLD IN SUCH CAPABLE HANDS.

I JUST NEED YOUR HELP WINNING ONE LAST GAME.

SPIDER-MAN. ONE OF THE ALL-TIME HALL OF FAME PLAYERS. A FINE TEST OF YOUR ABILITIES.

HELP ME KILL SPIDER-MAN, AND MURDERWORLD IS YOURS.

NOT MY BUDDY, SPIDEY! HE'S TAUGHT ME SO MUCH ABOUT LIFE AND LOVE!

ARCADE, YOU'RE ASKING ME TO CHOOSE BETWEEN THE LIFE OF MY FRIEND AND THE KIND OF CONTROL AND RESPECT I'VE ALWAYS--

HOLD UP! THIS HAS ALL BEEN SOME STUPID GAME!

YOU GOT ME! I'VE NEVER BEEN HEALTHIER!

I WAS GOING TO YELL *"SURPRISE!"* AND TELL YOU EVERYTHING RIGHT AFTER YOU KILLED SPIDER-MAN, BUT YOU'RE A LOT LESS CRAZY THAN I REMEMBERED!

WELL, GAME OVER, ARCADE, BECAUSE THE JIG IS UP!

BUT WHAT IS A JIG, ANYWAY? IS IT A RACIST THING? IT SOUNDS KIND OF RACIST.

SAY IT WITH ME. *"JIG."* SOUNDS WRONG, RIGHT?

SHOULDN'T YOU BE LEAPING AT ME SO YOU CAN FORCE ME TO SAVE YOUR FRIEND?

RIGHT!

OOF! HEY, CAN I HAVE A DO-OVER? THIS FORCE FIELD IS IN THE WAY.

WOW, YOU DID EXACTLY WHAT I TOLD YOU TO DO. MIGHT NOT BE THE BRILLIANT GAMESMAN I THOUGHT YOU WERE.

SO CAN I STILL GET THE DEED TO THE PLACE?

YOU GET ***NOTHING!*** YOU ***LOSE!*** GOOD DEATH, SIR!

OKAY, REARRANGING MY MENTAL TO-DO LIST. PUT "*REVENGE ON THAT JERK ARCADE*" AT NUMBER TWO. NUMBER ONE IS "*SURVIVE THIS FALL.*"

THAT THING WITH THE CAST OF *ORANGE IS THE NEW BLACK* AND THE KIDDIE POOL OF MARSHMALLOW FLUFF MOVES TO NUMBER THREE.

HIYA, WEBS! PHEW, IT STINKS! AND SURE I SMELT IT, BUT I CAN ONLY ASSUME YOU DEALT IT.

WADE?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!

DON'T TELL ME...NOW WE'RE SITTING DUCKS FOR ***THIS*** KILLER ROBOT. THANKS A LOT FOR ***SAVING*** US!

KNOCK IT OFF, YOU UNSHAVEN HAM HOCK! YOU'RE JUST ANGRY 'CAUSE SPIDER-MAN HOLDS HIMSELF TO STANDARDS WE JERKS CAN ONLY DREAM OF!

HE ALWAYS DOES THE RIGHT THING, AND HE NEVER GIVES UP! EVEN WHEN HE'S TRAPPED UNDER BIG MACHINES! EVEN WHEN BAD GUYS KILL HIS FRIENDS! EVEN WHEN HE'S FIGHTING ALIEN PANTS! 'CAUSE HE'S THE BEST OF US!

MY GOD, WADE. THAT'S THE WORST PEP TALK I'VE EVER HEARD...

...BUT IT WORKED!

ATTABOY! *DING DING!* ROUND TWO!

AND I'M SORRY ABOUT THE THING ABOUT THE DEAD FRIENDS THING! I'M SURE IT WAS NOT HELPFUL TO BE REMINDED OF THAT TRAUMA AT THIS MOMENT! JUST STOP THINKING ABOUT YOUR DEAD FRIENDS THING!

OKAY, ARCADE, YOU'VE TAKEN YOUR BEST SHOT! NOW IT'S *OUR* TURN!

TIME TO PLAY THIS GAME THE ONLY WAY I KNOW HOW!

BY KICKING OVER THE BOARD AND LETTING SOMEONE ELSE CLEAN UP THE PIECES!

TO BE CONTINUED!

YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?*

#22

ZONE